Richmond Pub. Lib. JUL 14 1934 ✓

RICHMOND
OCT - 2 1934
PUBLIC LIBRARY

POINT RICHMOND PROGRESS

"The Friendly Newspaper That Dares To Tell The Truth."

Volume Two | Richmond, California, Friday, July 13, 1934 | Number Twenty-Two

Audit Committee Submits Report

Grand Jury Body Publishes Startling Schools Disclosure

Now it can be told. The report of the Audit and Finance Committee of the Grand Jury placed on file its committee report, and the matter is made public, even though the Grand Jury is still in session—and our private opinion, expressed publicly, is that it will be KEPT in session until after the election. Of course, your guess WHY is as good as ours.

At any rate, the publishing of the report allows us to thank publicly William E. Stolker, 230 Sixth Street, Richmond, Chairman of the Committee, for the splendid work he has done so far.

* * *

Shortly after the Grand Jury convened last summer Mr. Stolker was puzzled by what appeared to be a shortage of $30,000 in the accounts, and accordingly wrote the auditor of last year's jury to ask him about it. On November 3rd 1933, he received the answer which disclaimed knowledge of such a shortage but "if it is in reference to the Richmond Union High School district" funds, the auditor made this significant estatement:

* * *

"The records of the Richmond Union High School pertaining to District Cash Accounts, Student Body Funds, and the Co-operative Store are in a deplorable condition and are not amendable to a satisfactory audit."

* * *

"Ain't DAT sumpin'?"

* * *

"Und DEN vot heppened?"

* * *

The report continues that "your committee took these matters in hand, worked with the High School Board, and can now report a complete reorganization of these funds. We feel that an irresponsible system has been replaced with a responsible one and from now on a strict account will be kept of these monies . . . The investigation of the Richmond Union High School District held in the Hall of Records at Martinez, February 6th, 1934, can best be explained by the testimony taken."

* * *

Well, well, and we had figured that high-salaried school officials were "worth the money" yet "accounts in a deplorable condition!" You figure it out, it's too much for me. Can it be that a Grand Jury is only supposed to REPORT such things, and then DO NOTHING about it?

At any rate we can at least THANK Bill Stolker for the effort he has put in this year, and if everyone in this county would do what he has done then there would be a big change take place. For example, there is a still further explanation of certain testimony that some persons made at the aforesaid investigation, and perhaps only the NEXT Grand Jury will give us the COMPLETE story.

APPRECIATION

Mr. Harry R. Burt, ...
Editor Pt. Richmond Progress:

....I wish to thank you now our appreciation to you for having the principle about you to publish the true facts about the Seamen's and Longshoremen's Strike in San Francisco. By our personal observation of real conditions in San Francisco we can see that the daily papers with large capital do not print the true conditions that prevail there.

This is a strike to better our standard of living. We have, in the past, cooperated with the shipowners to the full extent of our abilities throughout the so-called "depression." But we now believe we are entitled to a living wage inasmuch as the shipping concerns are showing a bigger margin of profit now than they have at any time since 1929. We do not believe in asking for anything outside of reason.

I am writing this letter to the PROGRESS on behalf of the striking Seamen and Longshoremen of Richmond and vicinity and again I thank you for your statements in our behalf.

Sincerely yours,

P. W. BALLINGER,
Representative International Seamen's Union,
Richmond, California.

SINCLAIR CAMPAIGN FOR GOVERNOR IS MAKING RAPID PROGRESS

At this writing, from the Progress' political conning tower, it would seem as though the "End Poverty in California" campaign is spreading like a prairie fire, and that it will sweep the state with greater force than the "New Deal" campaign of President Roosevelt. And all this in spite of an antogonistic press which seems determined to ignore the Upton Sinclair campaign even though 10,000 or more turned out for him in San Francisco Monday night, and on Tuesday the crowd overflowed the Oakland Auditorium. More about this in later issues of the Progress.

POPULAR COUPLE ARE FETED AT PARTY ON RETURN FROM HONEYMOON

Joseph Mattiucci, genial proprietor of the New Roma Hotel was host for a "welcome home party" last Sunday on the occasion of the return of Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Ronconi.

The happy couple had just returned from their honeymoon trip which included Eureka, Victoria, B. C., Anacortes, Seattle and Tacoma, Washington, Portland, Oregon, Mount Ranier, Crater Lake and Yosemite National Parks.

Guests who greeted them included: Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bozzini, Hlliam and Aldo Bozzini ,Mr. and Mrs. Maffeo Minnie, John, Marysanne and Angelo Maffeo, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Matteucci, Eugene and Grace Benetti, Louie Risso, Mrs. Sylvia Valla, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lagorio, John, Frank and Rosie Lagorio, Joe, Josephine and Leo Matteucci, Steve Matteucci and Mrs. Roma Firenza.

COMMUNISTS AND ANTIS PACK COUNCIL MEETING LAST MONDAY NIGHT

Say what you will, when Mrs. Violet Orr, leading Communist agitator of Richmond, and descendant of Revolutionary War Ancestors, read the immortal Declaraton of Independence at City Council Meeting Monday Night, it sent a thrill up and down one's spinal column. And Corwin T. Moore, also a leading agitator, who is a fourth generation American from Middle West forbears, did not do so bad himself.

The occasion was the passing on the first reading of the proposed ordinance, introduced last Monday night by Attorney Leo G. Marcollo, a member of the American Legion Americanization committee, to restrict street meetings to specified corners in Richmond on account of traffic conditions and disturbances of merchants and professional men on our busiest thoroughfares.

Other speakers were W. G. Prater, of the Communist Party, and Martin Hauge, well-known representative of organized labor in Richmond. Mr. Hauge stated that he wanted to back up the council for passing of the ordinance, and offered the facilities of the Union Labor Temple to the Communists if they felt they were in any way being deprived of the right of free speech and free assemblage, but that traffic conditions should not permit of the continuance of present street meetings at Tenth and Macdonald Avenue.

The ordinance will come up for final passage next Monday night. Any of our readers who are interested in the Progress' idea of the situation may read our editorial "Communism in Richmond."

STRIKE SQUIBS

Recently at Parr's San Pablo Wharf, it is reported a sling of sugar, weighing hundreds of pounds fell on two negro strike-breakers. Conflicting reports on the incident, one report being that one's head was broken and the other suffered a broken neck. One of the local daily papers stated one broke a finger-nail. Anyway, a Wilson and Kratzer ambulance was called, and the injured taken to a local hospital.

"Political Gossip" from the PORT CHICAGO SUN: "Ed Bull, Richmond manager for the Parr Terminal, is Contra Costa Manager for Albert E. Carter, our questionable Republican Congressman. And Bull's daily occupation for the past two weeks has been herding scabs at the Parr Terminal."

Two boats in the inner harbor had a smash up. In the inner harbor. Reported as a rip tide. Well known mariners seemed astounded at the idea of a rip tide in the INNER Harbor. Golden Gate (Matson Boat) ran into a Calmar line steamer. Probably a scab crew that did not know how to run the boat.

FEARLESS JOURNALISM

Page Ted Cook! Here's one for his column of "Cook-coos." This time the San Francisco Call Bulletin is "it." In last Monday's Call appeared the following authentic quotation from the S. F. Labor Council: "As far as the so-called extremist group is concerned, I do not believe any such group exists . . . All references o an extreme group are made by parties unfamiliar with the general character of the men on strike." And on the same page and in the next column under a picture of Harry Bridges, the Call called him the "Australian leader of the extreme group in the strike." Hain't THAT some editing?

An Open Letter

Point Richmond, July 8, 1934.

Messrs. Homer Chailaux, Department Commander; Jas. K. Fisk, Department Adjutant; Archie Claussen, Department Americanism Chairman; Harper Knowles, S. F. County Council; and Stephen Malatesta.

American Legion Headquarters, San Francisco.

Comrades:

While the streets of San Francisco were running fresh with the blood of one of our Buddies, H. G. Sperry, shot down from behind and killed in the name of "law and order"—that SOUNDS better than to state "for the benefit of the shippers," which is closer to the point—I was astounded to read in the various San Francisco newspapers an advertisement, sponsored by yourselves, entitled "THE NEED OF THE HOUR."

A dead man should know the reason why we haven't got 200,000 members in the American Legion in California today. And after this latest brainless effort on your part we will be lucky if we save half the remaining 50,000 members for next year.

Of course, we, as Legionaires, stand for "maintaining law and order," but I would respectfully call your attention to the fact that our Legion Constitution also provides for "absolute neutrality in matters of industrial strife." And can you five comrades honestly sit as a tribunal of last appeal on the matter of who are "true longshoremen?"

Who PAID for such ads? Was part of the dollar I paid per capita tax this year used for such an ad? So ill-advised at this time, the only possible excuse I can see for it would be for the political purpose of publishing propaganda in favor of Governor Merriam and Mayor Rossi, who have so successfully gibbetted themselves on the scaffold of public opinion for all time for their recent one-sided actions.

Well, comrades, the San Francisco Convention is next month and

Sincerely yours,
HARRY R. BURT, Editor Point Richmond Progress;
Past Commander Richmond Post, No. 10; and
Chairman of Post Americanism Committee.

NOTE: A copy of THIS advertisement will be sent to every American Legion Post in California to show what at least ONE of the 50,000 thinks of YOUR ad.

EBONY WATERS

By Anne McClure Sholl

© By W. G. Chapman WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

On her way to a teaching position in Lostland Academy, Janet Mercer meets Prof. Arthur Fleming, also on his way to the Academy. At the railroad statio is Mrs. Denver, engaged as matron. The group is struck by an air of mystery pervading the school building. Gordon Haskell, proprietor, welcomes them. Wilton Payne, teacher of psychology, completes the faculty. Janet witnesses a meeting between Haskell and a man of unprepossessing appearance, but evidently high in Haskell's confidence. In the schoolroom she finds a group, which she had supposed were scholars, are wax figures. Haskell explains the unusual circumstances connected with the conduct of the Academy. Among Janet's pupils is Berenice Bracebridge, daughter of the late owner of the Academy and Janet is attracted by her. Janet and Fleming learn the story of the tragedy of Lostland Academy. Four of the Bracebridge children had lost their lives in the water, at the same moment, some years ago. The wax figures which they had seen were modeled, by Mrs. Bracebridge's orders, in the likenesses of the four children, and Doctor Bracebridge's will ordered them preserved. Payne, inspecting the figures, meets Berenice.

CHAPTER III—Continued

—6—

She picked up a small rose-shaded night lamp and, holding it a little higher than her head, went on before Payne. When they came to the foot of the basement stairs she motioned Payne to go on ahead of her. "It's the seventh door to the left."

He began to feel his skin pricking a little, and that unique coldness came into his breast which is a sure accompaniment of fear, yet he endeavored to laugh at his own sensation. What utter folly! He, a grown man, nervous over four wax figures representing four handsome children peacefully at study.

At the door he waited for her, turning his head so as not to look into the circular glass inset. A horrid feeling possessed him that he might see a face on the other side of the glass peering out into the passage! Berenice turned the handle and entered. Her manner seemed to change instantly, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

"Always just before opening the door I think 'perhaps they are gone,' though I know it is a foolish thought—then I see them here quite still and lovely, and I am very content. But the coming here! That's dreadful."

"That hair ribbon on Isabel's head has one end too long," Mother Martha said, and crept across the stone flagging. "Old Mother Martha can tie the ribbon better than that—can't she?" She crooned in an old, weary, but tender voice.

Berenice watched her retie the ribbon and turned appealing eyes to Payne as if to ask his understanding of the rather pitiful action. In that moment he felt a refreshment of spirit, a receding of barriers, an opening of the paths of the sky, which transmuted the scene into a tableau of enchantment. He had never dreamed that love would come to him suddenly and swiftly, upsetting all his calculations, disturbing the ordered peace of his scholarship.

"She acts as if the old, happy tending of your brothers and sisters was still very real to her."

"Sometimes I think she fancies they are really alive. She is very old—and the old love the past."

"And you are very young. The past should not be allowed to grip you too heavily."

"You do not like these figures!"

"They are beautiful—quite marvelously made. But considering the circumstances—" he hesitated.

"Yes, I know—they seem morbid things. But perhaps my poor father was not wholly well when he drew up his will."

"People are afraid of them—"

"Oh, yes, they are afraid; the school grew emptier and emptier, then stopped, then, after some years, I asked my guardian to have teachers—just for me and the farmers' boys and girls. You see, I wanted the lightning dispersed a little. Oh, Mother Martha, dear—don't you know that sash is quite perfect?"

"Poor children! They ought to go to bed—who's keepin' 'em up?"

"No one, dear. There, sit on the bench; I want to show them more closely."

She held the light toward each face in turn, oddly lighting her own at the same time, so she was actually a part of that ring of radiance. Mother Martha, suddenly sleepy, as happens to the very old, nodded and drew her crimson shawl about her. Berenice put down the lamp. "Shall we sit here a few moments?"

"And may I ask a question?"

"A dozen."

"Do you like dancing, walking, riding? Would you like us for companions as well as teachers, Miss Mercer — Arthur Fleming and I?"

"Oh, so much! I've been lonely."

"And I wish you'd promise me something—not to come too often to this gloomy basement room."

"Don't make me promise that! There are days when I have this strange fear of the figures—oh, it's like a black oppression, and then I have to come down and reassure myself they are really here, not stealing about the house! How foolish this must sound to you!"

Payne picked up the lamp. Berenice bent her fair face close to Mother Martha's brown and wrinkled one. "Come, dear; all the little chickens are asleep."

The ancient woman rose obediently. "You must go to sleep, too."

Berenice said: "She likes to tuck me in. She forgets I'm nineteen."

Haskell stood at the end of the passage with a lamp in his hand. "You were a very long time."

"My fault," said Wilton. "But they are amazingly well done."

"Well done! Too well done! I think I'll put a lock on that door; lock Berenice out of it. She goes there too much."

"Are there photographs of the children in that album upstairs in the drawing room?"

"There's nothing else," Haskell answered impatiently.

'May I look at them?"

"Certainly! Certainly! Let's get done with the subject once for all."

Wilton thanked him and disappeared. Haskell, raising his lamp, looked long and searchingly at Berenice. "Remember, I didn't bring these teachers up here for a mere playtime."

"You are fortunate to get such nice people."

His manner changed. "Berenice, don't look at me that way." His voice sank almost to a whisper. "You know I love you. You can't expect me to be always the formal guardian. I would marry you tomorrow."

"I do not want to be married yet, Gordon. I've seen nothing! I know so little."

"Nothing you could learn could teach you to be lovelier," he said in a voice which had a note in it like reverence mingled with something more of the earth—and cruel in its way.

She started down the passage. Haskell had not followed her, but he held his lamp high until she returned; nor did he ask her where she was going. She went straight to the drawing room, where Payne was bending over the album.

"These photographs are very lovely."

"You won't mind what my guardian says, will you?"

"Certainly not! We must all endeavor to keep the peace."

"And you will not go away, whatever he does?"

"Go away!"

It was as if she had asked him if he would leave the sun road to Arcadia after a long wandering in the wrong paths. "No, I shall not go away."

"There's one thing I'd like to know very much."

"What is it?"

"Why I am always afraid in this house—oh, don't tell me that it is large, gloomy, old. Those things wouldn't make me afraid."

"We'll see—we'll watch—and see," Payne answered gently. "And promise me you won't go to the whirl too much."

"Something draws me there."

"Something will draw you away from there some day—away from these hills, out into life!"

Arthur and Janet were found in quiet contentment by a wood fire, each with a book. "Well, you've seen them," Arthur said as Wilton entered. "What does Hamlet think of them?"

"They recalled Ophelia—the drowning, I suppose! There is a queer aroma in that room, that, old and inky as it is, has naught to do with school books! I am going some day to call on Jerry Moore."

CHAPTER IV

ABOUT a week later Wilton was directed by one of his scholars to the Moore farm, and after much climbing he found himself at a five-bar gate which closed the farm lane from the road. An old man was sawing wood in the bleak house

"Poor Children! They Ought to Go to Bed."

yard. Wilton introduced himself, and after some preliminaries he spoke of the academy and of his new relation to it. The old man seemed at once interested and ushered him into the warm little kitchen. Wilton gradually approached the subject of the accident, and remarked: "I believe you were the only witness?"

"I was—the sole and only one. I was walking up the ravine on the other side, an ax on my shoulder, when I heard screams and saw the four clasping at each other and at the air to keep from falling into the whirl! But they was tied together, and over they went. You seen the figures, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"The father, the old professor, took on dreadful—they made them figures to keep him quiet in his long sickness."

"So I understand."

"I ain't never seen 'em myself. Folks do say they're too natural. I ain't never wanted to see 'em! I chopped off a great bough that day—and tried to hold it out over the whirl; but I was on the wrong side, and they couldn't reach it. Then I ran down a piece to cross—current knocked me over twice—and I nearly drowned myself. When I got over at last, nothin' to be seen but that poisonous black water. I was sick at my stomach. I sat down on a rock and was as sick as a drunkard—just because I hadn't been able to do nothin'. I staggered back to the academy, and the first person I see was Balder hoeing in the garden. 'Balder,' I says, the first thing, 'four of 'em—the whole four of 'em—drowned.' Balder let out a screech and threw down his hoe. 'It'll kill the doctor! He's a sick man.'

"Then he went in, and I stood outside shakin' like I had the palsy. Such a screechin' and moanin' and runnin' around. I hear it yet sometimes. Mr. Haskell had been readin' to the doctor all afternoon; and he tried to quiet him, but it was no use. He got worse and worse. Folks said his brain was affected. There's an old lady over to the Herropp farm helped nurse the doctor. She used to say she didn't blame Mrs. Bracebridge for tryin' to bring those children to life in wax—it was enough to wring your heart to hear the poor old professor callin' for 'em. Folks say—" he hesitated. "Folks say the wax figures comes out of that schoolroom and walks the old corridors and look in the library and even go out on the grounds."

"Nonsense!"

"Well, the place has been runnin' down ever since their deaths. 'Twas a queer will—keeping the figures until she's twenty-one. She is a nice lass—brings me a roast chicken or a glass of jell sometimes. She says she's grateful to me for tryin' to save their lives. What's the use of that if I didn't do it? My old dog—Caesar—here she is now—who's that with her?"

Payne looked out the window. "That's her big St. Bernard."

"I didn't mean no dog. I thought I saw a girl in white walking with her." Jerry opened the kitchen door and went to meet Berenice. "The new teacher's callin' on me," he announced.

She seemed glad to see him, presented her offerings to Jerry. Payne asked if he could go back with her. As they walked along she asked him why he had gone to see Jerry. Taken aback for a moment, he considered how he should answer her.

"I like to talk with all kinds of people," he finally answered. "Ah, here comes Miss Mercer and Mr. Fleming."

Janet and Arthur waved to them gaily, came up the rough road with swift eager feet.

Janet and Berenice had clasped hands on meeting as if their vitality and youth went naturally in search of a comrade. Wilton thought he had never seen two young women who so seemed to heighten each other's beauty. The blue and brown eyes shone with mutual friendliness. Berenice's swaying grace, her etherealized look, the aura of seclusion and isolation surrounding her, blended well with Janet's warmer beauty, its secrets to be revealed in other avenues than the long classics roads of English literature.

"You should be well educated, Miss Bracebridge," Fleming said, "with the four of us always buzzing about."

"I shall be very happy," she answered simply. "Would you like to see the old church, too?" she addressed Wilton.

The old meeting house was built in the Christopher Wren style of architecture, with galleries and a choir loft; the Ten Commandments facing on one side of the pulpit and the Lord's prayer on the other. The four climbed to the choir loft, and from their position above a circular clock surveyed the high, square pews. As they stood there a figure appeared in the doorway left open at the other end, and Gordon Haskell stepped cautiously over the sill.

"Stand back," Berenice whispered. "I'll lean over the railing. He'll be so surprised." She took off her hat and waited until he was nearly beneath the gallery; then without a word stood up by the rail looking down at him. He gazed up at her—grew very white and turned abruptly.

"Guardian," she called, "don't you know me? It's Berenice!"

Either he did not hear her or did not want to hear her, for he strode out of the building. She turned with a puzzled air. "He saw me—he must have seen me."

Wilton was sure he had seen her; also that he looked like a man thoroughly frightened. Had he mistaken her for some one else?

"I wonder what Mr. Haskell wanted? I don't ever remember seeing him enter this place. He looked at me as if he thought me a ghost. I suppose in this dim light I had a strange appearance. I did not mean to frighten him."

Before she ceased speaking heavy footsteps were heard coming down the staircase of the belfry. "This place seem a kind of Mecca this afternoon," Janet remarked. The footsteps had stopped midway of the descent, and they heard a kind of growling sound, as if a man were angry with some absent individual. Then the footsteps began again, and in the aisle finally appeared the hulking form of Balder. He lurched rather than walked down the aisle, and was out in the air before they had quite recovered themselves.

"My guardian was probably hunting Balder. He often goes up in that tower, Martha says—though how she knows it I don't know, unless Balder tells her. I wonder if he keeps a treasure chest up there?"

Voices reached them. They heard Haskell say: "I've caught you at last—you ruffian."

A growling bass replied: "You are always spying on me—you are! You didn't stay long in the church, did you?"

"Let's see the belfry," Janet said, to divert attention from this conversation.

They began the ascent of the narrow, winding stairs, the men first—Janet and Berenice dodging cobwebs and holding the folds of their skirts from the dust. The almost ladder-like stairs ended at a platform and a closed door. Arthur turned the handle. "Locked. Here, Wilton, we return."

"I wonder if Balder keeps his valuables in here—barring fire, I should think it would be a very safe bank."

"He has no right to lock this door," Berenice said. "The meeting house is no one's property now—unless mine. Mr. Haskell told me once that years ago this village was on the academy land, the inhabitants held ground leases." They stood looking at the closed door for a moment, then Janet turned down. The four walked up the road together in the wild beauty of the sunset, Janet wishing that they could always go on like this—young and hopeful and undisturbed.

Haskell was strolling about the grounds of the academy when they reached them, and stopping to admire the handsome beds of chrysanthemums.

The head of Lostland academy seemed inordinately fond of flowers, and, as Mrs. Denver came down a path to take the air, he gallantly gathered a bunch and handed them to her. She took them shyly, then her face lighted up with pleasure as she saw the quartette approaching. Balder in the distance rested on his hoe and watched the scene. Payne noticed a black glove lying on the white gravel of a sidewalk. The wind grew wilder. All at once the bell high up in the belfry struck one note. Haskell started violently, and Mrs. Denver almost dropped her flowers.

Berenice said: "I am sure it is Mother Martha, Guardian. You know she likes to think the boys and girls are coming back to school."

"I remember the rope does run down through the end of the passage where she lives. But I didn't know she had strength enough in her old hands to pull the rope."

Again the bell sounded. Balder ceased to stare at them and resumed his work.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

POINT RICHMOND UNIT IS HOST TO N. C. W. C.

More than one hundred women from all over Contra Costa County attended the meeting of the National Catholic Welfare Council couunty council at Washington School Auditorium, Point Richmond, Wednesday afternoon.

The Point Richmond unit of the organization was hostess, with Miss Marion Downey, president, and Mrs. Bessie Pruitt, secretary.

Miss Josephine McCann, Crockett, county president, presided over the meeting at which Mrs. John O'Toole and Mrs. Frank Silva, of San Francisco, were the featured speakers.

Clergy who attended were: Father Crotty, Richmond; Father Doyle, Rodeo; Father Wagner, Crockett; Father Forrestal, El Cerrito; and the new resident pastor of Our Lady of Mercy Church at Point Richmond, Rev. Father Matthew A. Smith, who delivered the address of welcome.

Harry R. Burt sang a vocal solo and the ladies of the hostess unit served refreshments.

Primary Election,
August 28th, 1934

Point Richmond's Newest Resident

Julius Clarence Matteucci, lusty, healthy, ten-pound baby boy first saw the light of day at Cottage Hospital on July 5th, 1934. Mother is doing well, and our good Progress booster, Joe, Sr, is as proud as he rightfully should be.

Permit Granted

A permit was granted at council meeting Monday night to sell sof drinks at Keller's Wharf, Point Richmond. The building is new and up-to-date, and the improvement is one of Progress for Point Richmond.

"Yellow Dog Contract"

There are different kinds of contracts known by the name of Yellow Dog, but in general this is an agreement between the employer and the employee that the employee will not join a union while he is an employee of the employer, that he will not associate or confer with union labor leaders or union labor members so long as he is in the employ of the employer. There is often also a provision that the employee may not leave, without certain notice to the employer, but that the employee may be dismissed without notice.

Contra Costa Labor Council Will Hold Mass Meeting

As a result of a delegates' meeting last night at Brotherhood hall, all union labor will attend a mass meeting next Wednesday night, July 18th, to determine future course of action.

J. H. Huff—Called in for a few moments Saturday before leaving for his ranch in Sonoma County. J. H. paid his subscription which is "manna to the gods" to our Progress in Point Richmond.

Father Smith—The Progress is glad to welcome the new pastor of Our Lady of Mercy Church to Point Richmond. Rev. Matthew A. Smith comes to the local parish fresh from his labors at St. Catharine's in Morgan Hill; and we wish for him a fruitful pastorate in his new charge. Father Smith welcomes the friendship of all in Point Richmond.

Primary Election,
Of Contra Costa County
August 28th, 1934

ANNOUNCEMENT

The improvements in the grill room of the Richmond Hotel are simply fine, and the proprietor, Thomas Kenny, deserves our praise. Alterations were designed by a prominent Point Richmond engineer whose name will not be mentioned, Fred Brewen did the work and Tom paid out the money. Next!

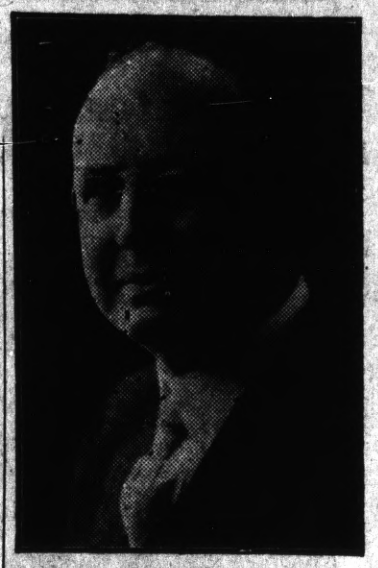
ARDELL CIABATTARI TO BE HONORED BY RED MEN ORDER

Friends of Ardell Ciabattari, Cozy Coffe Counter owner, and one of Point Richmond's best boosters, will be glad to know that he will be honored by the Onetah Tribe of Red Men as Sachem. Later details will be given in the Progress next week.

Cutlery Grinding Dangerous Job

Cutlery grinding is one of our most dangerous occupations, owing to the workers breathing in so much silica dust. The mortality among grinders is 330 per cent greater than the average.

Primary Election,
Of Contra Costa County
August 28th, 1934



Vote For
AUBREY WILSON
Candidate For
CORONER
Of Contra Costa County

Primary Election,
August 28th, 1934

Let us show you
THE GREATEST TIRE GOODYEAR EVER BUILT.
New
G3
ALL-WEATHER
43% MORE
Non-Skid Mileage
...At No Extra Cost!

Wider, flatter, heavier tread...More non-skid blocks...Wider riding ribs...Tougher rubber ...more of it.

Built, tested, proved out for today's fast-stepping cars. Costlier to build but not to buy. A brute-for-punishment—come see it. Get the price for your size.

GOODYEAR

"More People Ride on Goodyears Than Any Other Tires"
CIVIC CENTER TIRE & BATTERY CO.
(A. KASTELIC) Agents for the Leading Brands Automobile Accessories
Nevin Ave. at Twenty-Third St. Phone Richmond 672

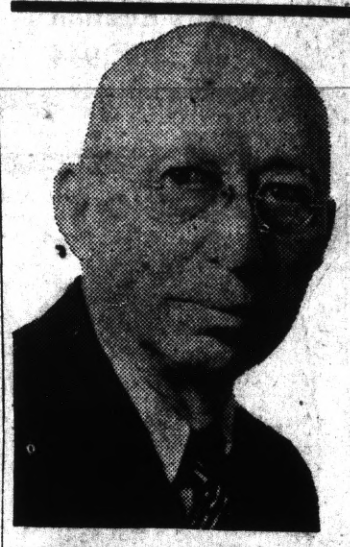
Your Vacuum Cleaner Will Hum Correctly If Fixed at PIERCE'S
WEST SIDE ELECTRIC SHOP
Wiring Material, Supplies, Fixtures, Vacuum Cleaners, General Repairs
153 Washington Ave. "Near Prosperity Corner" Rich. 3456

RICHMOND STEAM BATHS and MASSAGES
235 6th St. Phone R-1160

LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH
BURG BROS.
For
PROMPT SERVICE
332 Twenty-Third St.
323 San Pablo Ave.
Phones:
Richmond 730 and 775

JOHN OPMAN HARDWARE
262 16th Street
Phone R. 1230-W
Always Has Full Line Of
FULLER PAINTS
See Him Before You Buy

Special!
Dresses, Suits Overcoats and Ladies' Coats
59c
Pants, SWeaters and Skirts
29c
Cleaned and Pressed
Cash & Carry
Herman's Cleaning Works
267 Sixth Street
Phone 1160



LEE D. WINDREM FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28th, 1934

"The One Man They're Afraid Of"

When You Visit Point Richmond
Drop in at
THE BALTIC
Same Location: Same High Quality Goods
And the same Courteous Service
Gus B. Green 37 Park Place, Point Richmond

SPIERSCH BROTHERS
SANITARY PLUMBERS and METAL WORKERS
Patent Chimneys, Automatic Gas Water Heaters, Radiant Fire Heaters, Warm Air and Electro-Gas Floor Furnaces
ESTIMATES GIVEN
Jobbing Properly Attended to 320 13th St., Richmond, Cal.
Established 1902 - Pt. Richmond

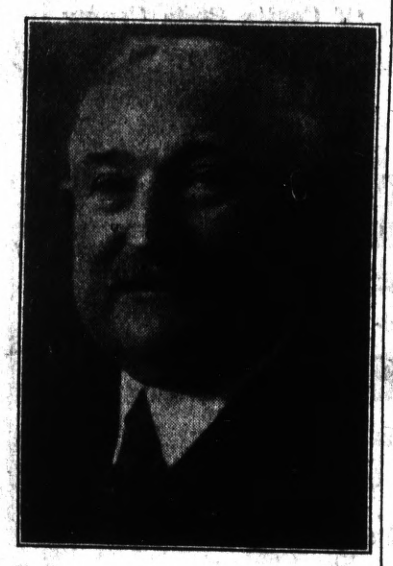
SANTA FE MARKET
ED MEURER, Proprietor
CHOICE MEATS
155 W. Richmond Ave. Phone Rich. 163

Elect RALPH CUNNINGHAM

Recorder

Primary, August 28th, 1934

RE-ELECT
R. R. Veale



SHERIFF

Backed by a world's record of experience and service.

Primary, August 28th 1934

ELECT
A. A. Hughes

Candidate for
SHERIFF
Primary Election
August 28th 1934

ELECT

John A. MILLER
SHERIFF
Of Contra Costa County

"Let's Work and Win Together"
Primary, August 28, 1934

Subscribe to The
Pt. Richmond Progress
50c for Three Months

MYSTERY OF CHILD GANG IS SOLVED BY WOMEN POLICE

23 Youngsters, Between 7 and 12 Years Old, Seized in Cologne.

Cologne, Germany. — Cologne's British-trained female police have just broken up a highly organized and effective juvenile thief band which had baffled the law for months.

A total of 23 children, ranging between seven and twelve years old, have been arrested. They probably will be sent to juvenile detention homes until they are nineteen.

The parents, if they are responsible for their children's actions, will be punished most severely. The police have not yet established who inspired the thefts, but the simplicity and ease with which the unique scheme was worked point strongly to some adult "master mind."

Process Is Explained.

The process, explained by Fraulein Marianne Pfahl, commissar for the female division, was as follows:

One of the children would enter the shop designated to be robbed and ask for a cigar box for fretwork, or perhaps for a cigarette picture card. The shop door was purposely left slightly ajar and while the shopkeeper was getting the box or card from the back room a second child entered and hid under the counter.

The door being ajar, there was no bell-ring to announce his entry. The first child received his requested box or card, left the shop and the shopkeeper went about his business.

The second child, having located the simple cashbox with which most German shops are equipped, emptied it at a favorable opportunity and returned to his hiding place. A third child entering gave the second his chance to escape. The third requested also some sort of gift and left openly.

Suspect Wrong Person.

By the time the theft had been discovered the children had long since disappeared. In most cases, moreover, suspicion fell on the wrong persons, usually those living in the house, and as the shopkeeper did not wish to charge them the thefts remained undetected for some time.

The thefts occurred all over town and the authorities have not yet discovered what became of the proceeds.

The female police organized August 1, 1923, during the British occupation of the Rhineland, under the supervision of Commandant Allen of London. Their purpose at that time was to round up prostitutes and undesirable women.

Brittle-Boned Ohio Boy Has 63rd Major Fracture

Bellaire, Ohio. — Brittle-boned William Neuhart of Shadyside, on the Ohio river south of here, "did it again."

He broke his right leg above the knee, sustaining the sixty-third major fracture in his eventful eighteen years.

Physicians said it may be necessary to put the leg, broken a dozen times before, in a cast.

"Billy," as he is known far and wide hereabouts, doesn't appear to mind this first fracture in more than a year any more than he did any others.

Now he is propped up in a bed in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Neuhart, reading his "fan mail."

For Billy receives hundreds of letters every day, some of them from persons of note in all parts of the world.

Specialists at Columbus have been working on him for months, seeking to correct the condition that causes his bones to break so easily.

JAIL WRITER FOR "LOVE CULT" NOTE

Recipient Yells Loud and Hard to Uncle Sam.

Baltimore. — Anger and resentment at a "love cult" program unfolded to her through the mails by a New Yorker, temporarily domiciled here, caused Miss Betty Howe, comely East St. Louis (Ill.) young woman to yell hard and loud to Uncle Sam. And now the debonair New Yorker, who described himself to federal officials here as "Mr. William Joseph Anthony Biggane," is thinking things over in the Baltimore city jail awaiting trial in the United States court. Biggane was arraigned before United States Commissioner J. Frank Supplee and was held in bail for court trial. Unable to furnish a substantial bond Mr. Biggane went to jail.

Biggane was trapped by Post Office Inspector H. L. Connor who had been on the New Yorker's trail for several days.

Penning a lengthy letter to Miss Howe recently, Biggane, postal inspectors charged, attempted to persuade Miss Howe to become a member of the "Ancient Love Cult of Aphrodite, Ovid and Horace." As a result of the letter he sent through the mails Biggane was accused of sending obscene matter through postal channels. Miss Howe was quite horrified, it was said, when she perused the letter Biggane is alleged to have sent her. It was not a letter to send a lady and Miss Howe took action through postal officials in her home town to bring Mr. Biggane to book. The letter, according to postal inspectors, was of a sizzling nature. In fact, it would make even a modern girl blush, it was said.

After Miss Howe received the letter she didn't wait for developments. She protested in a manner which caused the postal inspectors to lose no time in finding Mr. Biggane.

Postal Chief Is Friend to Harassed Benedicts

London.—Alibi-seeking husbands would be well advised to get in touch with the British postmaster general. His parliamentary private secretary was revealed as a friend indeed to harassed benedicts.

Sir Edward T. Campbell, who occupies this post, told the following story:

"A woman wrote to the postmaster general about Christmas time complaining that through gross carelessness on the part of the post office, she had received a letter from her husband bearing a Brighton postmark, whereas her husband had told her he was going to Nottingham on private business.

"My chief called me into the office and said we did not often make this mistake. I wrote back to the woman and said I was sorry, but that I had been particularly busy on the morning the letter came through, owing to the Christmas rush, and I had accidentally put the wrong postmark on her letter.

"The woman replied, thanking me for my answer, and forgiving me for my 'mistake.'"

Sequel: As a token of gratitude, Sir Edward received through the mails a few days later a gold cigarette case, a gift from the husband.

Watchdog Playful With Safe Robbers

Denver.—Soda's face was red. Soda is a Scotch terrier, and dearly loves a fight. One night recently two men came into the office of the garage where he sleeps and worked a long time on the big safe there. Soda made friends with the gentlemen, wagged his tail and tried to get them to play with him.

They didn't get any money, because there was none in the safe, but that wasn't Soda's fault.

ELECT
LOUIS E. DAVIS
Candidate For
AUDITOR
Of Contra Costa County

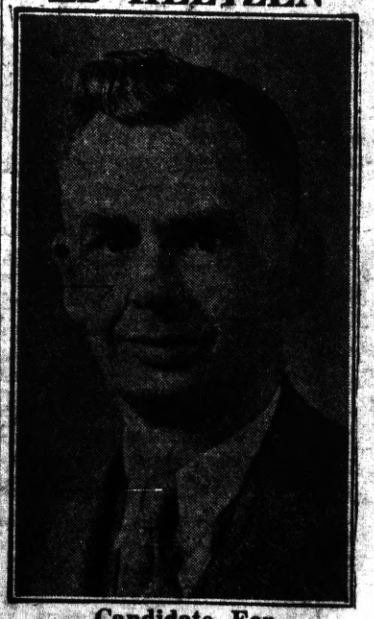
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

ELECT

MORRIS HOFFMAN
Candidate For
AUDITOR
Of Contra Costa County

Primary Election
August 28, 1934

ELECT
ED HELTZEN



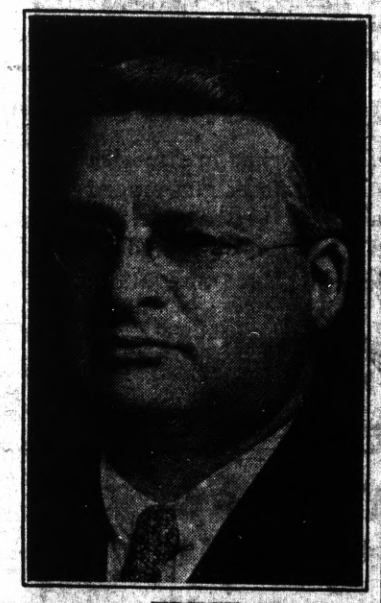
Candidate For
PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

RE-ELECT
JOHN MOORE
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Candidate For
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
15th Township
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

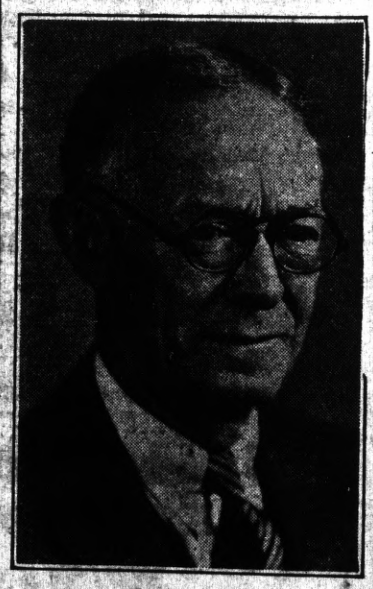
VOTE FOR
HAROLD SAWALLISCH
Attorney at Law
Candidate for
Justice of the Peace
15th Township
Primary Election

VOTE FOR
'Cappy' Ricks for CONGRESS
Sixth Congressional District
Democratic Primary August 28, '34

VOTE FOR
JOE LONGO
Candidate For
SHERIFF
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934



ELECT
H. E. JACOBS
Candidate For
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
15th Township
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election



ELECT
Harry Chapman
Candidate For
Surveyor
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

GUNMAN CHARGED WITH 12 MURDERS SLAIN BY POLICE

Notorious Texas Killer and His Woman Companion Objects of Long Hunt.

Black Lake, La.—Clyde Barrow, notorious Texas gunman charged with 12 murders, and his cigar-smoking gunwoman companion, Bonnie Parker, were shot and killed by Texas officers near here as they disregarded a command to halt. The No. 1 desperado of the Southwest and the Parker woman were riddled with bullets as they sped along a road at 85 miles an hour.

State and federal authorities had been waging one of the most desperate man hunts in the history of the Southwest in an effort to bring Barrow to justice. Because of his black record they had to proceed warily for on other occasions the desperado had not hesitated to kill police officers in a mad dash for freedom.

The criminal record of the Barrow brothers, Clyde Champion and Marvin Ivan, began with petty thefts in Texas. Today a score or more of huge robberies are overshadowed only by the 12 murders.

Clyde Barrow was first arrested in 1926 for the theft of an automobile, but the charge was not pressed. His brother was arrested on a similar charge two years later. Both were given prison terms and both escaped.

Murders Dozen Men.

After a series of minor holdups the Barrows began crimes in earnest the night of April 17, 1932, at Hillsboro, Texas, by murdering John N. Bucher, a merchant, after robbing his safe. Clyde did the shooting and threatened to kill Mrs. Bucher, who ran to her husband's side.

Since that time the following killings have been attributed to Barrow and his associates:

Eugene Moore, of Atoka, Okla., August 5, 1932; Howard Hall, of Sherman, Texas, August 11, 1932; Doyle Johnson, of Temple, Texas, December 5, 1932; Malcolm Davis, of Dallas, Texas, January 6, 1933; Harry McGinnis, of Joplin, Mo., April 13, 1933; W. Harryman, Joplin, Mo., April 13, 1933; H. D. Humphrey, Alma, Ark., June 23, 1933; Joseph Crowson, of Huntsville, Texas, January 16, 1934; E. B. Wheeler, of Grapevine, Texas, April 1, 1934; H. D. Murphy, of Grapevine, Texas, April 1, 1934, and Cal Campbell, of Commerce, Okla., April 6, 1934.

Girl Accompanies Him.

Shortly after killing Hall in 1932, Clyde Barrow became acquainted with Bonnie Parker, then a waitress in a cafe at Dallas, Texas.

She was then about twenty years old, the wife of a Texas convict, sweetheart of Raymond Hamilton, previous to that time Barrow's companion in crime. Descriptions of her vary. Once she was a blond, then a red head, a brunette, and again a blond.

Parker is said to be her maiden name, but beyond that little is known of her. Within the past year she had proved herself a fit mate for Barrow, for she had used a gun with serious effect on several occasions.

Pet Bulldog Turns on Gas; Asphyxiated

Murphysboro, Ill.—Cupie, a pet bulldog of E. L. Chapman, committed suicide by taking gas here recently.

The dog, left alone in the Chapman home, apparently turned on the gas jet. When Chapman returned home he found his dog unconscious and the house filled with fumes. He called the fire department inhalator crew.

Firemen worked over the animal for an hour in an unsuccessful effort to revive it.

LIGHTHOUSE FAMILY HAS UNIQUE RECORD

Members Boast of Saving More Than 50 Lives.

Dover, Del.—Capt. and Mrs. Irvin Lynch head a family of lighthouse keepers in this vicinity.

They have been in the United States lighthouse service for thirty years. Two of their sons have lighthouses and one of their daughters married a lighthouse keeper.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynch have saved more than fifty lives since they assumed responsibility for the Fourteen-Foot Light, seven miles east of here. They have raised nine children and fourteen grandchildren.

"The work is hard, but it is the finest in the world," Mrs. Lynch, the captain's first assistant, told interviewers.

"We have had troubles, and lots of them. But we mostly remember the pleasant things. For example, we have splendid crabbing, swimming and fishing. Any day we want to either the captain or I can go to the end of the pier and get enough fish for dinner.

"It is a clean, healthful life, always in the open. Neither my husband nor I have ever been really sick. We're both strong and happy. We live by one motto, 'Trust the Lord and help others.'"

Mrs. Lynch described their worst experience with the ocean.

"It was on a blustery day in December, 1925. Snow and hail were beating down on us as my husband and I tried to get back to the lighthouse in a small boat.

"We started to drift out to sea. The captain decided to throw the anchor overboard. He flung it over the bow, and then fell in himself.

"I pulled hard, and managed to get him back into the boat. We had a desperate time reaching home, but finally made it.

"We evened the score, however, because I fell in on another occasion and he pulled me out. But that time we were forced to walk through three miles of swamp, and when we got home they chipped the ice off me."

Splints Give Reptile New Interest in Life

Pasadena, Calif.—A snake that can get itself run over by an automobile, have its vertebrae set and 12 stitches taken in its hide, and then contentedly eat away at a stack of hamburger, is the kind of a snake Pasadenans are talking about.

The reptile, a 4-foot gopher snake, was brought to Dr. D. F. Wyatt, a veterinary, by a motorist who had run over it in the street. Wyatt went to work, setting the vertebrae. He took 12 stitches to close a bad gash. Splints were next applied.

Satisfied with the operation, Wyatt placed a tray of hamburger in front of the snake which, without a moment's hesitation, started gulping it down. Within a month, the snake will be as good as ever, the veterinary said.

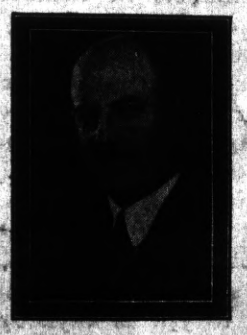
Mother on Grand Jury That Indicts Her Son

Medina, Ohio.—A mother's courage in sitting on a jury with fourteen fellow citizens to pass preliminary judgment on her wayward son was spread upon Medina county court records. Declining to claim exemption after her name was drawn in the regular panel, Mrs. Amber Bradway sat as a member of the county grand jury, which returned a burglary indictment against her son, Clinton, and another youth, Robert Eddy. The vote on the indictment came after Prosecutor Ashley Pelton made an unsuccessful attempt to have the mother barred from the jury. Judge John D. Owen ruled he was without authority to dismiss a juror willing to serve.

ELECT
T.H. DeLap
Candidate For
ASSEMBLY
Tenth Assembly District
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

VOTE FOR
J. H. PLATE
Candidate For
AUDITOR
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

VOTE FOR



DR.A.B.HINKLEY
Candidate For
RECORDER
Of Contra Costa County
Primary Election
August 28, 1934

POINT RICHMOND PROGRESS

A Democratic Newspaper That Stands Solidly Behind President Roosevelt's New Deal.

Issued every Friday from the office at

24 West Richmond Ave., Phone Richmond 3456

HARRY R. BURT, PUBLISHER

50c for 3 Months

85c for 6 Months; $1.50 for One Year

COMMUNISM IN RICHMOND

Our frank opinion, expressed repeatedly in these columns, is that the fear of activity on the part of the Communist Party in Richmond is entirely out of proportion to the small number of adherents to that cause in our city.

At ordinary council meetings, when important questions come up concerning our tax-rate, the raising and spending of public money which has to do with every citizen, the City Council usually plays to a "house" consisting of only the regular half dozen or so attendants. How, then, can our fellow-citizens at the least flurry of Communistic activity allow their emotions to be so aroused that the whole city piles in to see the "fireworks?" . . . The reasoning of our fellow-citizens shall always be a source of wonderment to us.

Wouldn't is be better for all of us, big corporations and all, to find out what these Communists are, and try to win them over with a little kindness? After all, one doesn't catch flies with vinegar, you know, and to continue to erect a barrier of public opinion which puts all of them in the "devil" class, while our corporations are sprouting wings (or vice versa) will, to say the least, brand us all—communists and anti-communists alike—as a bunch of brainless morons.

To begin with, we know that the communists, all of them, have two eyes, two ears, a nose, and a mouth—and each must have a heart. In fact, when we have noticed the "comrades," time after time, coming up to Council meeting and at the Health Center demanding county or city relief for some timid soul who didn't know how to do it himself, we sometimes wondered if the communist's "heart" wasn't several degrees larger than our own. The second characteristic of a Communist is his desire to debate. Now, let's put ourselves in his position: Suppose day in and day out, we are trying to help some poor devil as badly off as ourselves, and in the course of this work we see on many sides the evidence of public rottenness, corruption, and graft—easy money for some, and NO money for many. Would not YOU like to start debating then?

Certainly many of the Communists, most of them, perhaps all of them, at times are carried away by their emotions and with the thought of these injustices fresh in their minds have uttered speeches which verge on treason, as it seems to us. By any standard of citizenship measurement THAT is wrong per se; because if any American citizen—and most of these Richmond Communists are American citizens—doesn't like our flag and what it stands for, he or she should be willing to show the common respect which is its due, while doing his or her utmost to change the conditions in this country for the betterment of all so that Our Stars and Stripes may have a greater and more hallowed meaning.

This entire article is based on the hypothesis that the Communists in Richmond are American Citizens. We have checked the voting lists and found thereon the names of every leader that has appeared before our City Council. For any who are subjects of the Russian Government, or other aliens, they deserve only the consideration that we, as American Citizens, would get if we were in Russia today—and we imagine that would be darned LITTLE.

And don't forget this. That these Communists are just as proud, and a lot more talkative, of their party as we are of being Democrats, or Republicans. And as long as they stay within constitutional bounds, they have as much right to yell as anybody.

PROGRESS MARINE DEPT. ANNOUNCES CHANCES ON LAUNCH

Mr. Fred Wake, maritime editor of the Progress, announces that he has chances for sale on the motor launch, "Happy Days," 40-foot cruiser riding at anchor in Kozy Kove. He invites all sailors, boatmen, yachtmen, fishermen, etc., to list your boats in our Marine Department: Launches, tugs, inboards, outboards, skipjacks, catamarans, rowboats, or wherrys will be bought, sold or exchanged.

CREEL CAMPAIGN

Our neighbor, Tom Devaney, has been appointed Pt. Rich. manager for the Creel for Governor campaign. Needless to state, Tom is well-known for his whole hearted energy and is making quite some progress.

EAT
THOSE GOOD
HAMBURGERS
Lager BEER on Draught
At the
COZY COFFEE COUNTER
Garrard & Richmond Ave.
Phone Rf. 1134

W. F. FRASER
OPTOMETRIST
917 MACDONALD AVE.
PHONE RICHMOND 274

M. J. WELDING CO.
222 MACDONALD AVENUE
Telephone Richmond 3097
Body - Radiator - Fender Work
Welding & Brazing of all Kinds
Prices Right
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

PERASSO BROS. & CO
GARBAGE SERVICE
Lowest Rate in California
For Residents of Richmond
33 15th Street
Call Rich. R. 358

RADIO
Carl Alexander
Radios and Repairs
"It Does Make a Difference Where You Buy Your Radio"
1119 Macdonald Ave.
Phone Richmond 80

O. A. POULSEN
Jeweler
WATCH INSPECTOR FOR SANTA FE & S. P. R'Y'S
822 MACDONALD AVE.
OPP. FOX THEATRE

Eat Your
Sunday Dinner
and Every Day
at
HARRY'S CAFE
Eleventh and Macdonald
In connection with the
Saratoga Lunch
At 269 11th Street
A delightful place to dine where we have 25 private booths, Serving Wines and Beverages with Meals: Oysters, Cocktails Tasteful Foods, Etc.

NOW!
Back at the Old Stand
John Zacharias & Ed Wendl
at the
GRAND GARAGE
Where we will be pleased to have our friends come in for COMPLETE AUTO REPAIR—Body & Fender Work — Battery & Tire Service — 100 per cent Standard Gas and Oils
130 STANDARD AVE.
Phone 1356

H. E. JAKOBSSON . LAWRENCE JENSEN
Auto Bodies, Fenders, Tops. Let Us Estimate For You
1015 Chanslor Avenue Phone Richmond 2923

Have You Eaten the New Bread?
TASTIE
FLUFFY WHITE
Manufactured and sold in Richmond by
Marten's Bakery
1 PARK PLACE
POINT RICHMOND
10c loaf
Phone Richmond 1380

FURRER'S
ENGRAVERS PRINTERS
STATIONERS
721 Macdonald Ave.
Phone Richmond 7

HIRAM E. JACOBS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
First Natl. Bank Bldg.
Phone Richmond 349

ROMA HOTEL
JOS. MATTEUCCI
123 Standard Ave. Phone Richmond 107
BANQUETS OUR SPECIALTY
Take Home Some of Our Home-Made Raviolas

Drink Your Health
THE acknowledged best Health Drink in America is Milk. American Creamery Milk is guaranteed as to purity, its unvarying deep cream line, its full quota of the blood building vitamin D and its delicious taste. Phone Rich. 362. No obligation.
American Creamery Co.
262 Fifth Street Phone Richmond 362

Strength : Safety
In Your Home-owned Bank
MECHANICS BANK
Main Office: Ninth and Macdonald Ave.
Branches in El Cerrito
San Pablo Avenue at Potrero; and at Fairmount

"Send It To The Laundry. The Laundry Does It Best"
RICHMOND FRENCH LAUNDRY
(L. Bernes)
Dry Wash, 4c Pound. Shirts of the Dry Wash, ...
120 Standard Avenue Phone Richmond 345

S'MATTER POP — By C. M. PAYNE

(© The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lame Bode

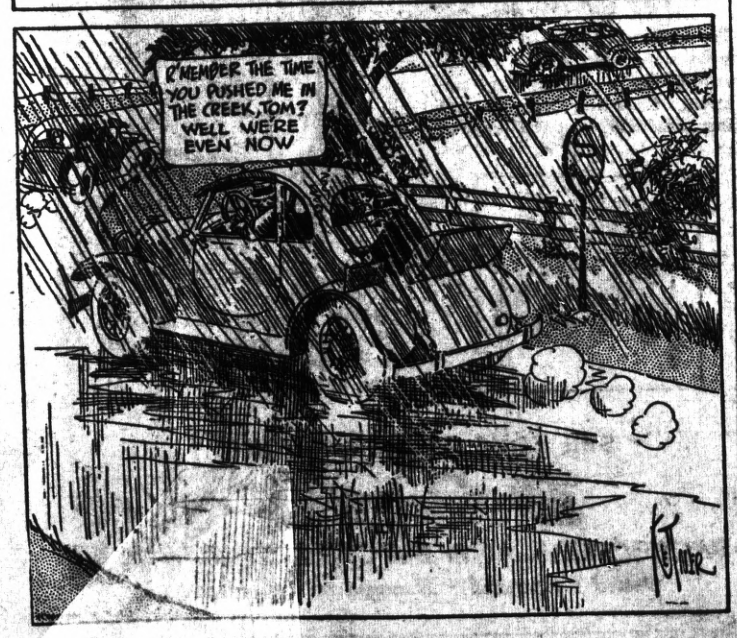
WNU Service.

SUCH IS LIFE

Events in the Lives of Little Men

(Copyright, W. N. U.)

Along the Concrete



AT A LOSS

"Coming out for a game?" asked Smith minor, putting his head round the study door.

Grey, who sat wrapped in thought at the table, shook his head.

"Can't yet," he replied; "got a letter to write to my people."

An hour later Smith returned.

"Ready?" he inquired.

"No, I haven't finished," replied Grey wearily.

"But why are you taking so much time over that letter to your parents?" said Smith. "You've been at it for over an hour. Asking for money?"

"No," replied the harassed youth; "I'm trying to write without asking for money."

Family Affair

"Did you give the penny to the monkey, dear?"

"Yes, mamma."

"And what did the monkey do with it?"

"He gave it to his father, who played the organ."

NOT BUYING

"Did you ever buy votes in an election?"

"Not strictly speaking," answered Senator Sorghum. "Out where I come from you can't tell whether the votes you think you are buying are faithfully delivered. The transaction isn't a purchase. It's only a gamble."

His Order

Small Boy—Give me a nickel's worth of nuts, please.

Shopkeeper—What kind?

Small Boy—Oh, any kind, but don't put in too many coconuts with them.

PUTTING IT BACK

Mother came to the top of the stairs and looked down at the young couple below.

"Doris!" she called.

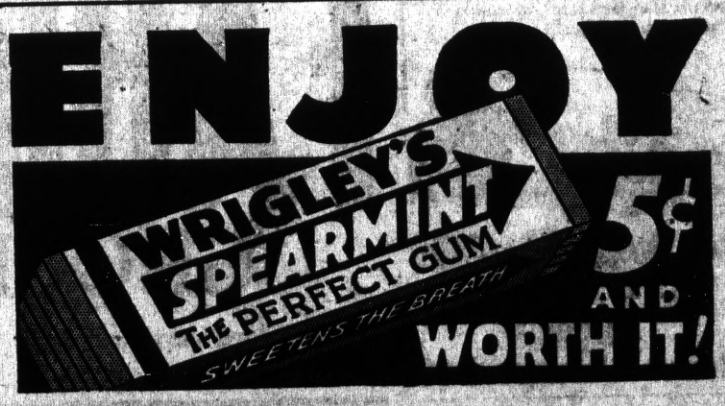
"Yes, mother?" said the girl, hastily breaking away from her young man's embrace.

"The clock has struck twelve three times now," went on mother. "Let it practice on one for a while."

Stuck to It

"Did she tell you she was nineteen in December?"

"Yes, and the December before that."



HOW NEWS IS "COLORED"

Oakland Tribune Edits A-P Dispatch To Suit Its Own Editorial Policy

By Harry R. Burt

Did you ever try to check up on the FACTS behind a "wire news" story appearing in one of our metropolitan daily newspapers? I have. And here's the result:

Yesterday the Final Night Edition of the Oaklaud Tribune featured an "AP" dispatch. As published in the Tribune:

"SEATTLE, July 12—(AP)—Three striking Seattle maritime unions today voted, by overwhelming majorities, for arbitration of disputes which caused them to strike with Pacific Coast longshoremen.

"The longshoremen were advised by William H. Lewis, Pacific Coast president of the International Longshoremen's Association to take referendum vote..... Seattle longshoremen were not told when to vote."

Now, I am only a newspaperman, but I leave it to you if the way that dispatch appeared would not cause the average reader to believe that important Seattle maritime unions had "kicked the traces," so to speak. Therefore, would not the average citizen probably think San Francisco unions should do likewise?

Anyway, I called up "AP" headquarters in San Francisco and received the names of these unions: Sailors' Union, Marine Firemen's Union, and another one I never heard of. In spite of the reference to the International Longshoremen's Association none of them,, naturally, were the I. L. A. of Seattle.

The original dispatch of the Associated Press, of course, included all facts. I leave it to you how powerless the average reader of these papers is, when it comes to forming an honest opinion after the editors get through with the copy.

From the information I now have, I'll go to the other extreme and give my guess thaf these unions which voted "overwhelmingly" for arbitration can very well be company, or employer's unions. What do YOU think?

HOW ABOUT THE COST OF OUR "GUARDS" IN RICHMOND?

A letter read by Harry Bridges before the National Longshoremen's Board in San Francisco, showed that in San Pedro, the cost of guarding strikebreakers is borne by the shippers, while in San Francisco—AND RICHMOND—our city dads are generous with our taxpayers money. On what side then, should our TAXPAYERS be in this strike for better conditions?

INDUSTRIAL ASN. ANNOUNCES INSTALLMENT PLAN OF STRIKEBREAKING SERVICE

The shippers are indeed in dire straits when the Industrial Association is compelled to announce that contributions will be received by them to grind down labor at the rate of so-much-for-so-much, payable in FIVE YEAR INSTALLMENTS!

Leading Ailments

According to health statistics, neuritis, lumbago, sciatica and similar illnesses incapacitate more men and women for their daily work than any other ailments.

REFUSES TO BE ... ON CHARTER

...f., July 10.—Voters ... the polls today ex... ...nion that the city ... of government is ... that is, as far as ...cerned.

...st, in one city in ... year the common ... Now, naturally ... not against any ... ...ernment as such, but ...hen the "gang" try to put over any deal on the people we are "agin" 'em and if Pittsburg ever gets a city charter like Richmond!! Lord help 'em!)

L. E. JOBST
Service Station
CUTTING BLVD., AT 10th ST.
100% Standard Oil CAS and GREASE
Come Over and See Me Sometime

NRA MEMBER U.S.
WE DO OUR PART

Finance
CONTRA COSTA FINANCE & LOAN CO.
341 10th St. ——— Richmond 574

Men's Furnishings
McRACKEN'S

Shoe Store
KARL'S SHOE STORE
820 Macdonald Ave.

Printing
PROGRESS PRESS
140 Washington .... Richmond 3456

SIDNEY H. GNAGA
REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE
(Mrs. E. F. Gnaga, Mgr.)
—NOTARY PUBLIC—
Rentals
210 W. Rich. Ave. Ph.R-1689J

PERRY'S CLEANERS
713 Macdonald Avenue
Phone Richmond 76

National Cab Co.
J. C. La Valle, Mgr.
Phone Richmond 3484
443 Standard Avenue
Point Richmond

"The Little Entente"

Czechoslovakia, Rumania and Jugoslavia, leagued by treaties for mutual defense, have been dubbed "the Little Entente."

CHICAGO
AND BACK
$57.35

At this low fare you ride in comfortable coaches or reclining chair cars on our fastest trains. You reach your destination many hours sooner than by any other form of low-cost transportation.

Money Saving Roundtrips:

	Coach	Tourist	Standard
Chicago	$57.35	$68.80	$86.00
New York	95.75	107.20	124.40
St. Louis	54.35	65.20	81.50
Denver	38.35	46.00	57.50
Kansas City	48.00	57.60	72.00
New Orleans	56.80	68.15	85.15
Washington	92.10	103.55	120.75

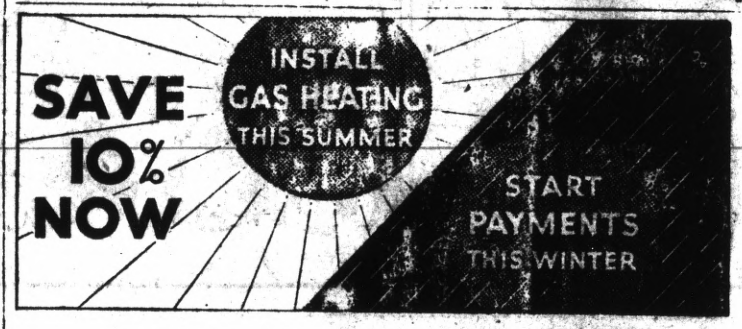
Similar fares to other cities.

Coach fares are good in coaches and reclining chair cars; tourist fares in tourist Pullmans, plus berth; standard fares, in standard Pullmans, plus berth.

Southern Pacific
A. L. DYER
Agent
Phone Richmond 60

WILSON & KRATZER
The Funeral Home
Bissell Avenue at Seventh Street
Phone Richmond - 113

FARINA'S
GROCERY
128 Standard Avenue
Phone Rihmo nd 131



IN every household monthly income must be budgeted and whenever possible savings in purchases must be made. No one needs to be told that. But it isn't often that such a worth-while opportunity comes along like this once-a-year Summer Discount on gas heating equipment.

Study this offer, together with the savings on the various types of gas appliances you can make by purchasing now—today.

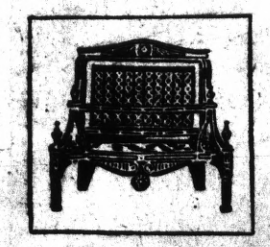
Here are types of appliances that fit the heating needs of every home. Here are prices that fit every household purse. Any one of the gas heating devices shown here can be purchased this month with a moderate payment down and at a discount of 10% on both the cost of the equipment and installation, exclusive of flue. Monthly payments are deferred until October 1st.

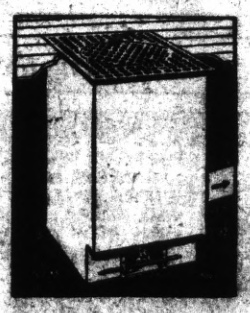
Act now on this Summer Discount and deferred payment terms offer. Give your home the clean carefree heat that gas alone best provides. And when you burn gas you pay for fuel in monthly payments after you have used the fuel. You purchase this fuel automatically and only as much as is needed. The modern and highly efficient gas appliances shown here never burn more fuel than is necessary to keep rooms at uniform temperature.

Ask us to explain this Summer Discount Offer. Figure on purchasing gas heating equipment this month at a saving.

The Radiantfire

For a cheerful fireplace that always stays clean, install a Radiantfire. Made in many sizes and styles. Beautiful, efficient and inexpensive to buy and operate.





Floor Furnace

Solves the heating problem for homes without a basement. Highly praised by thousands. Saves floor space and is easy and most economical to install and operate.

SEE YOUR DEALER OR THE

P·G·and E·

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

Owned · Operated · Managed by Californians

243-734